

THE
STAR OF HOPE



CHICAGO:

Published by H. M. HIGGINS, 117 Randolph St.

1866.

F-46.112

St 285

FROM THE LIBRARY OF
REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO
THE LIBRARY OF
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division

Section

SCB
11329





THE STAR OF HOPE



CHICAGO:

Published by H. M. HIGGINS, 117 Randolph St.

1866.

Authors' Preface.

In preparing this little work for the use of Sabbath Schools, it has been our aim to avoid all intricate passages in the music, and to select words so simple and comprehensive as to be easily understood, and create a lasting impression on the minds of children. If earnest Christians find the "Star of Hope" a source of profit and pleasure, as well as an assistant in the noble work of pointing children to a loving Saviour, we shall feel more than repaid for our exertions.

CHARLES and J. E. HAYNES.

Publisher's Preface.

The great interest manifested upon the subject of music for Sabbath Schools, has induced the publisher to avail himself of all the facilities within his reach to produce a work which, for perfectness, is not excelled by any now before the public.

In order to furnish them at a low price and make them profitable to the publishers, the majority of Sabbath School singing books heretofore published are too diminutive. A moment's reflection will suggest the idea that large print is as necessary for a book of this kind as for a child's primer or first book of lessons. Rather than sacrifice the size of this book the publisher places a dependence on a large sale as a remuneration, and has caused the "Star of Hope" to be printed with large, plain type, thus enabling the singer to catch the sentiment of the music and poetry at a glance.

Believing that children can be taught by pictures as well as by precept, the pages are interspersed with illustrations, which serve the double purpose of fastening the subject upon the mind and making the book attractive.

The words are pre-eminently devotional—neither sectarian or dogmatic in sentiment, but breathe forth the spirit of the true Christian religion.

The larger part of the words and music was written expressly for this work, by the blind brothers, Charles and J. E. Haynes, who, together with their sister, Eunice P., (also blind) support themselves almost wholly by writing and selling music. The publisher intends to avail himself of their services in the publication of "Star of Hope No. 2," should the present number meet with sufficient encouragement.

H. M. HIGGINS.

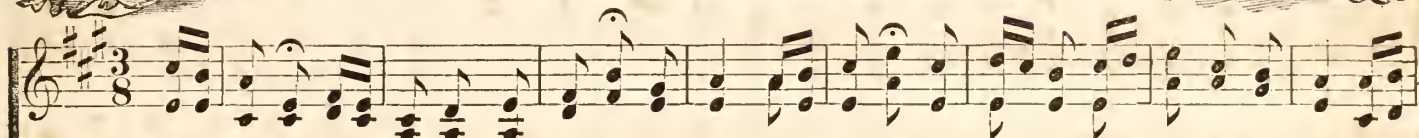
Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1866, by H. M. HIGGINS, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Northern District of Illinois.



STAR OF HOPE.



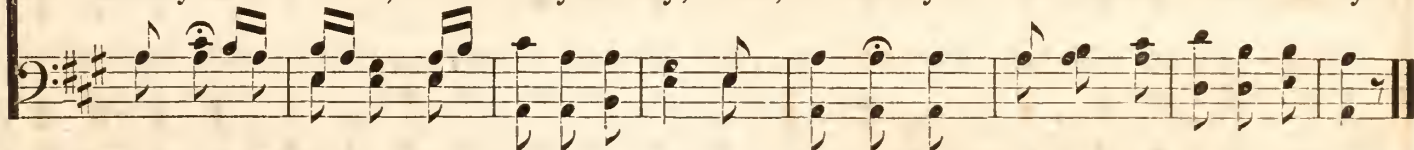
The Saviour is Weeping.



1. The Saviour is weeping, he suf-fers a - lone; Oh, haste, trembling sinner, and flee to his throne: He'll



bless you for - ev - er, he calls you to-day; Come, fol - low your mas - ter with - out more de - lay.



2. Must the cause of Religion be left to decay?
Must sinners be left to temptation a prey?
Must the Saviour be grieved, and the spirit depart.
And the people be left to their hardness of heart?

3. Oh, no, faithful Christian, this never must be;
Come, serve in his kingdom, this world must be free.
He died on the cross to save sinners from hell;
Come, follow your master, and all will be well.

The Lord is Good and Gracious.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. The Lord is good and gra-cious, is mer-ci-ful and kind, The Lord is good and gra-cious, is mer-ci-ful and kind; He will bless us if we love him, He will bless us if we love him, His hap-py home we'll find. Chorus. Oh, he shed his blood to save us, Yes, he shed his blood to

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the piano accompaniment and a single staff for the voice. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into three systems. The first system contains the first line of the verse. The second system contains the second line of the verse. The third system contains the third line of the verse and the beginning of the chorus. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands. The voice part is a single melodic line.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together. The lyrics are printed below the Treble staff. The first system of music covers the lyrics 'save us, Yes, he shed his blood to save us from de - struc-tion, death and sin. He will'. The second system covers 'o - pen heaven's por-tals, He will o - pen heaven's por-tals And let the trav-ler in.' The piece concludes with a double bar line.

save us, Yes, he shed his blood to save us from de - struc-tion, death and sin. He will

o - pen heaven's por-tals, He will o - pen heaven's por-tals And let the trav-ler in.

2. He suffered little children to come unto his fold,
 He suffered little children to come unto his fold,
 He will take them to his kingdom,
 He will take them to his kingdom,
 He'll bless both young and old. (Chorus.)

3. Then let us flee to Jesus, who conquer'd death and sin,
 Then let us flee to Jesus, who conquer'd death and sin,
 He will shower his grace upon us,
 He will shower his grace upon us,
 He'll take the wand'ers in. (Chorus.)

Come, Children, to the Sabbath School.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES,

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Come, children, to the Sabbath School, the Lord of Hosts is there; Come, listen to his ho-ly words with-

in the house of pray'r. Come, children, come; come, children, come; Come and be hap-py in the

Sabbath School. Come, children, come; come, children, come; Come and be hap-py in the Sabbath School.

Come, children, to the Sabbath School, let all be in their seats;
And learn the ways of holiness—come to the Saviour's feet.

Come, children, let us journey on toward that land of rest;
The Saviour waits to welcome you, you'll be forever blest.

Ye Surely Shall Reap.

7

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. Faint not, for in due sea-son, Ye sure-ly shall reap; Faint

not, for in due sea-son, Ye sure-ly shall reap. **Chorus.** Chris-tian, faint not by the way;

Chris-tian, faint not by the way; The Saviour'll sure-ly bless you: You'll see his ho-ly day.

2. The Saviour's working with you, Now, doubtful, asleep. (Chorus.) 3. Go out and seek the wanderers, You must bring them in. (Chorus.) 4. Don't weary of well doing, Or faint by the way. (Chorus.)

The Land of Rest.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Chil - dren, there is a land of rest, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah; O,
 2. Come, chil - dren, leave the ways of sin, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah; Tho

haste to him who loves you best, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah; Come, join the Ar - my
 Sa - viour waits to take you in, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah; He'll take you to his

of the Cross, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah; We must not let one soul be lost,
 hap - py home, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah; When on this earth you cease to roam,

The Land of Rest. Continued.

9

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah; Come, children, bat - tle for the right, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -

Chorus.

lu - jah; And 'neath your Sa - viour's ban - ner fight, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah.

Sing, Children, Sing.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by A. GRAHAM.

1. Je - sus reigns, he reigns most glo - ri - ous, O - ver sin and death vic - to - ri - ous; He will

watch for - ev - er o - ver us, From his high and heav'n-ly throne. Sing, chil - dren, sing, to the

Chorus.

Lamb that reigns so glo - rious; He hath re-deem-ed us for - ev - er with his blood. Sing hal - le -

lu - jah, ye ransom'd saints, vie - to - rious; He has made us priests and kings for - ev - er with our God.

2. O, the name of Jesus sounds so sweet,
Let us seek his blood-bought mercy-seat;
He will take us to that safe retreat,
In his bright and heavenly home.

3. Children, come with us, o, haste along,
You must join our bright and happy throng;
For to him we'll sing our sweetest song,
'Round his bright and heavenly throne.

That Blissful Place.

11

1. There is a place, There is a place where I long to dwell, A pure and a peaceful a-bode; The joy of that place no

tongue can tell, For there is the palace of God. That bliss-ful place, that blissful place is my fa-ther land, By

Chorus.

faith its de-light I explore; Come, fa-vor my flight, an-gel-ic band, And waft me in peace to the shore.

2. There is a place where my friends are gone,
Who suffered and worshipped with me,
Exalted with Christ high on his throne,
The king in his beauty they see.

3. There is a place where my hopes are stayed,
My heart and my treasures are there;
Where verdure and blossoms never fade,
And fields are eternally fair.

Wake, Children, Wake.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. Wake, chil - dren, wake, the Sab - bath morn has come;

Wake, chil - dren, wake, the Sab - bath morn has come; Wake, chil - dren, wake, the

Sab - bath morn has come; Christ soon will take you to his hap - py home.

Chorus.

Wake! wake! wake! chil - dren, wake! Wake, chil - dren, wake, the Sab - bath morn has come.

Wake! wake! wake! chil - dren, wake! Wake, chil - dren, wake, the Sab - bath morn has come.

2. Go, children, go unto the house of prayer,
Go, children, go unto the house of prayer,
Go, children, go unto the house of prayer,
Go now, and learn the ways of Jesus there.

(Chorus.)

3. Wake, children, wake, the light of day has come,
Wake, children, wake, the light of day has come,
Wake, children, wake, the light of day has come,
Go! learn of Christ in his bright and happy home.

(Chorus.)

Little Children, Come to Jesus.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Lit - tle chil - dren, come to Je - sus, He is read - y for you now; Lit - tle chil - dren, come to

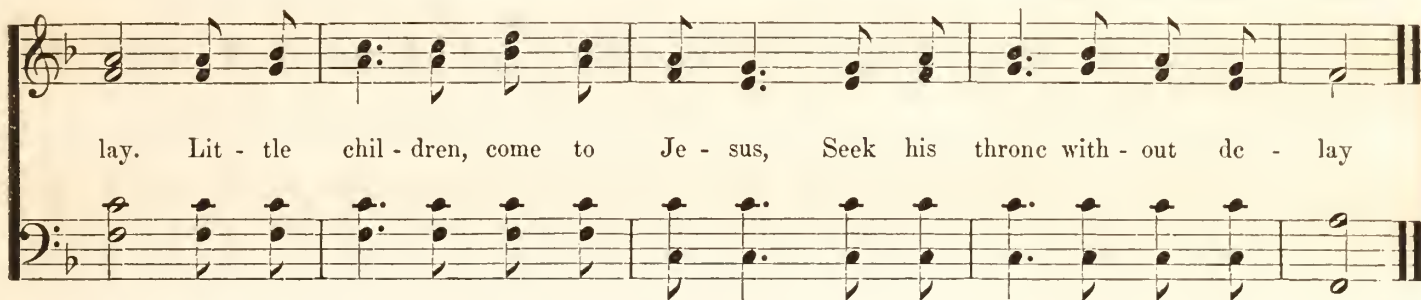
The first system of the hymn is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. Lit - tle chil - dren, come to Je - sus, He is read - y for you now; Lit - tle chil - dren, come to".

Je - sus, Put your hands un - to the plow. He is wait - ing to re - ceive you, Do not

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Je - sus, Put your hands un - to the plow. He is wait - ing to re - ceive you, Do not".

tar - ry by the way; Lit - tle Chil - dren, come to Je - sus, Seek his throne with - out de -

The third system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "tar - ry by the way; Lit - tle Chil - dren, come to Je - sus, Seek his throne with - out de -".



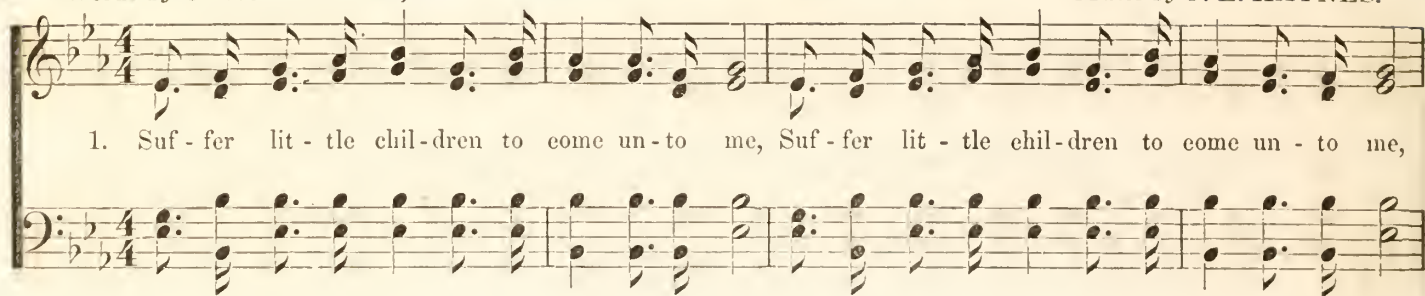
2. Little children, come to Jesus,
 See his blood-bought mercy seat;
 He will take you to his mansion—
 There you'll find a safe retreat;
 For he shed his blood to save you,
 Do not grieve your Lord away;
 Little children, come to Jesus—
 Seek his house without delay.
 Little children, come to Jesus,
 Seek his house without delay.

3. Children, come unto your Saviour—
 See, he waits to take you in;
 He'll receive you in his kingdom—
 Come, and leave the ways of sin.
 Do not tarry for a moment,
 He is ready to forgive;
 Little children, come to Jesus,
 He will surely bid you live.
 Little children, come to Jesus,
 He will surely bid you live.

Suffer Little Children to Come Unto Me.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES,

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me, Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me,



Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me, For of such is the king - dom of heaven.

2. Suffer little children to come to the Lord,
Suffer little children to come to the Lord,
Suffer little children to come to the Lord,
For in heaven they will receive their reward.

3. Suffer them to come and forbid them not,
Suffer them to come and forbid them not,
Suffer them to come and forbid them not,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.



Jaspar Sea.

17

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Now, our no - ble ship is sail - ing, Swift - ly o'er the Jas - par Sea:

All on board sing hal - le - lu - jah! We shall soon be safe and free. Sail - ing on - ward, sail - ing on - ward,

Sail - ing over the Jas - par Sea, Heav'nly breez - es soon shall waft us To the bright e - ter - ni - ty.

Now the storms are raging round us,
Let us all to Jesus flee:
He will guard and guide his people
Safe'y o'er the Jaspar Sea.

Jesus call you, little children,
You must from the tempter flee;
He'll conduct you to his mansions,
Far beyond the Jaspar Sea.

O, how swift the ship is sailing,
Soon she'll cross the Jaspar Sea:
All on board will meet their Saviour,
In the bright eternity.

Festival Song.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

GERMAN AIR.

1. Dear children, the fes - ti - val eve'ning's at hand; Come hith-er, and sing in our bright hap - py band—Come

join in our num - ber, be gay in our throng, We greet you to - night with our fes - ti - val song.

2. Dear children, the house will be open to-night,
Come hither, with faces all smiling and bright;
Come join in our number, and mix in our throng,
We greet you to-night with our festival song.

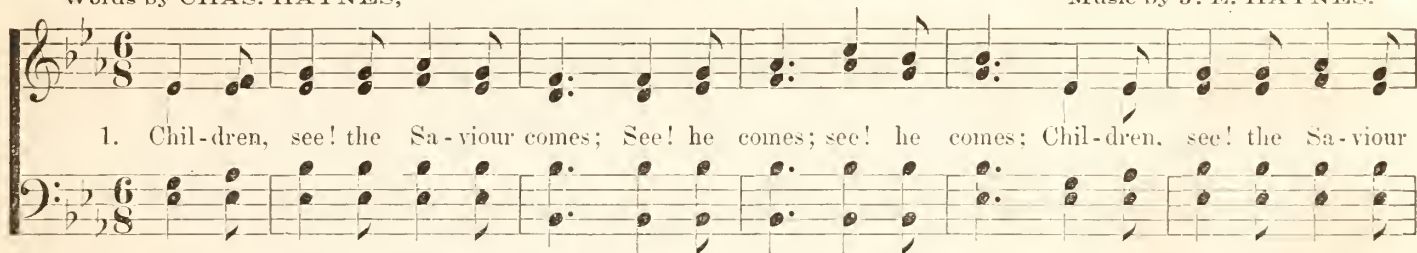
3. Come join in our pleasure, with hearts free and light,
The Saviour is here—he will bless you to-night;
Come hither and sing in our bright happy throng,
We greet you to-night with our festival song.

See! the Saviour Comes.

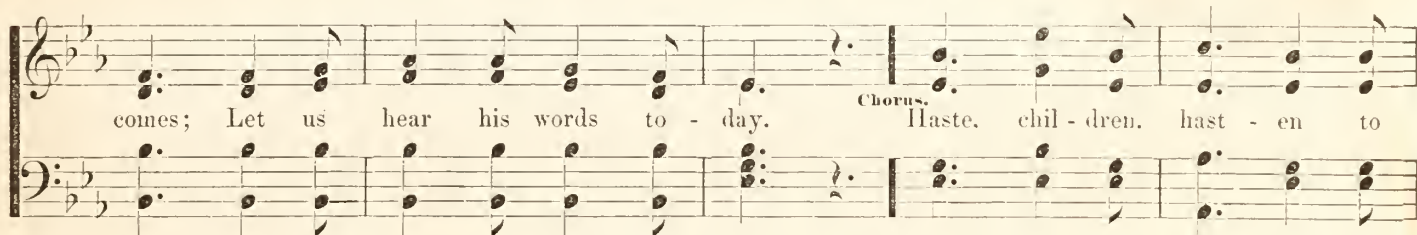
19

Words by CHAS. HAYNES,

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. Chil-dren, see! the Sa-viour comes; See! he comes; see! he comes; Chil-dren, see! the Sa-viour



comes; Let us hear his words to-day. **Chorus.** Haste, chil-dren, hast-en to



en-ter the heav'n-ly king-dom; Haste, chil-dren, hast-en, the an-gels' wait you there.

2. Children, sing the Saviour's praise,
Sing his praise, sing his praise;
Children, sing the Saviour's praise,
Praise his holy name to-day. (Chorus.)

3. Let the infant voices sing,
Let them sing, let them sing;
Let the infant voices sing,
Sing hosannah to the Lamb. (Chorus.)

One has Left our Number.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by E. B. HIGGINS.



1. One has left our num - ber, She has gone to rest,

She has sought that hap - py land, She's for - ev - er blest, She has left us

weep - ing, She has gone to God, She is sweet - ly sleep - ing Neath the gras - sy sod.

Chorus.

She's a - sleep, While we weep, But an an - gel, bright, Sings a - mong the throng of heav - en

Near the throne of light. Sings a - mong the throng of heav'n, Near the throne of light.

One sweet Flower has faded,
Here no more she'll bloom,
For her form is resting now
Within the silent tomb;
But her angel spirit
Lives with God above—
She is with her Saviour,
In his arms of love. (Chorus.)

Now her place is vacant,
She'll be here no more—
She has sought her blessed Lord
On that radiant shore;
She is sweetly singing
With the angels bright,
She will dwell forever
In the realms of light. (Chorus.)

Jesus Loves Me Still.

"Festival Chimes," by permission.

Music by J. P. SAMUEL.

1. Depth of mer - cy, can there be Mer - cy still re - serv'd for me? Can my

God his wrath for - bear—Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare? God is love; I know, I

feel Je - sus weeps and loves me still. Je - sus weeps, he weeps and loves me still.

Long have I withstood his grace,
 Long provoked him to his face;
 Would not harken to his calls,
 Grieved him by a thousand falls.

Whence to me this waste of love,
 Ask my advocate above;
 See the cause in Jesus' face,
 Now before the throne of grace.

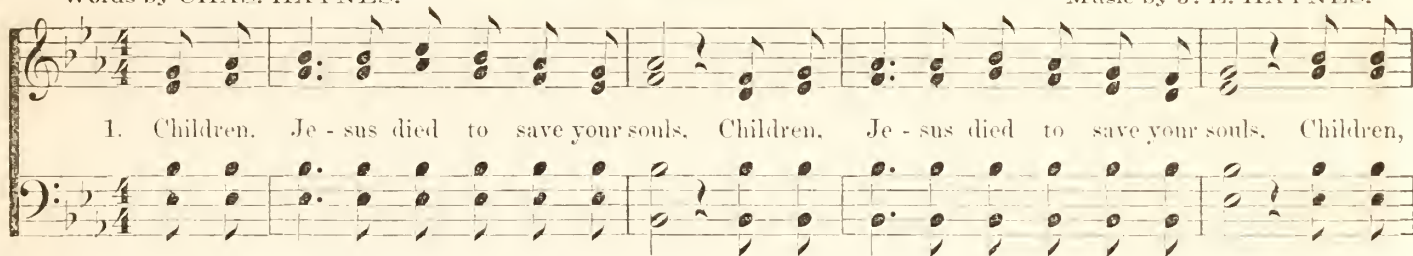
There for me my Saviour stands,
 Shows his wounds and spreads his hands;
 God is love I know, I feel,
 Jesus weeps and loves me still.

Salvation.

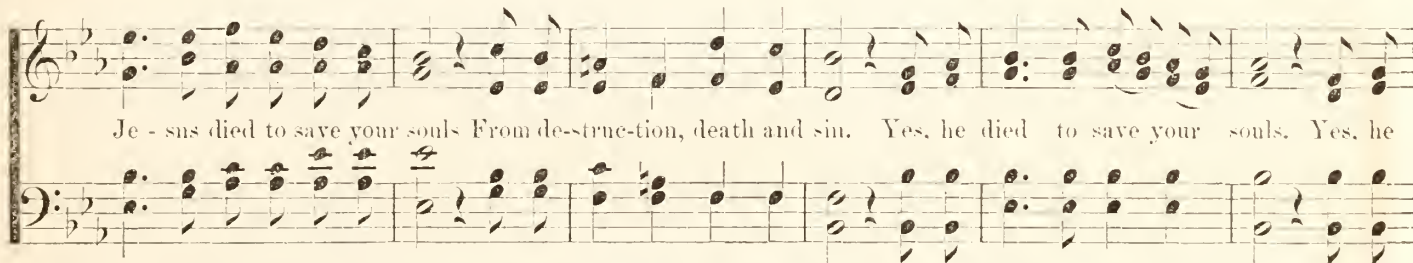
23

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

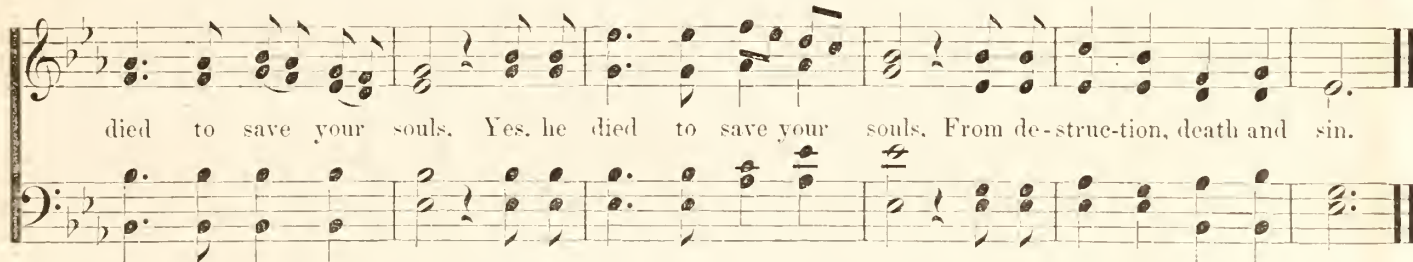
Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. Children. Je - sus died to save your souls. Children. Je - sus died to save your souls. Children,



Je - sus died to save your souls From de-struc-tion, death and sin. Yes, he died to save your souls. Yes, he



died to save your souls. Yes, he died to save your souls. From de-struc-tion, death and sin.

2. Children, Jesus shed his blood for you
On the Cross of Calvary.
For he died, etc.

3. Children, he will take you to his home,
In that realm so bright and fair.
For he died, etc.

O, Won't You Go to Jesus.

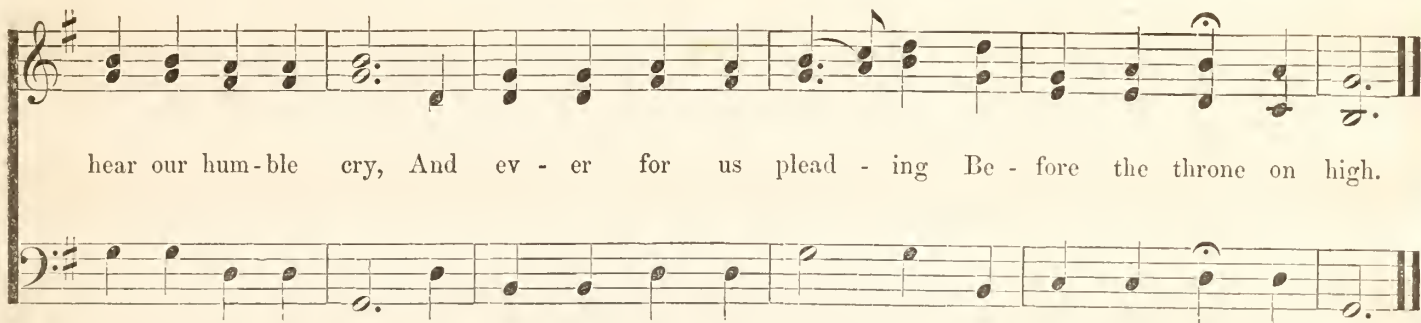
"Festival Chimes," by permission.

Words and Music by J. P. SAMUEL.

1. O, won't you go to Je - sus, O, won't you go to Je - sus, O,
 CHORUS. I want to go to Je - sus, I want to go to Je - sus, I

won't you go to Je - sus, Who shed his pres - cious blood To save our souls from
 want to go to Je - sus, O won't you go with me, And love our bless - ed

ru - in, And take us home to God. He now for us is wait - ing, To
 Sav - iour, Who died on Cal - va - ry.



hear our hum-ble cry, And ev - er for us plead - ing Be - fore the throne on high.

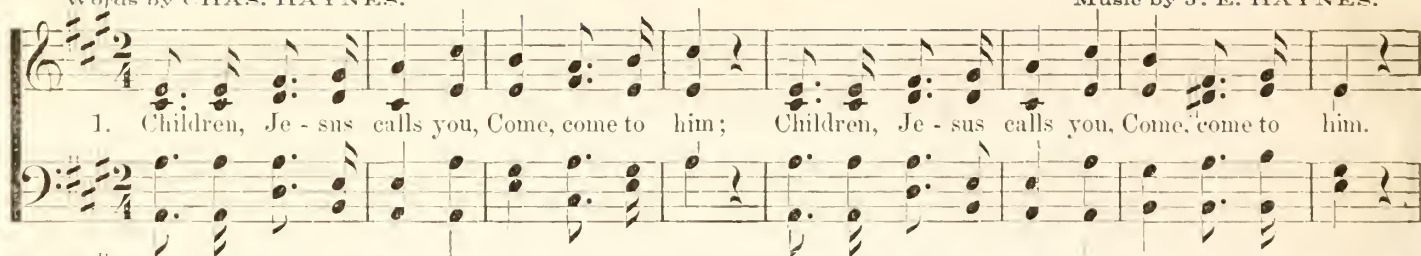
2. O, won't you go to Jesus,
 O, won't you go to Jesus,
 O, won't you go to Jesus,
 Who left his throne above,
 To seek and save us sinners,
 And draw us by his love;
 And send to us our teachers,
 To point the heavenly way,
 How we may find forgiveness,
 And love and praise and pray.

3. O, yes, I'll go to Jesus,
 O, yes, I'll go to Jesus,
 O, yes, I'll go to Jesus,
 And from my sins depart,
 Although I've nought to give them,
 But this poor worthless heart,
 And that is all he asks of me;
 I now, O, Lord, resign
 My heart, my life, my all,
 Forever shall be thine.

Jesus Calls.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. Children, Je - sus calls you, Come, come to him; Children, Je - sus calls you, Come, come to him.



Children, Je - sus calls you: Come, come to him, In his bright and hap - py home.

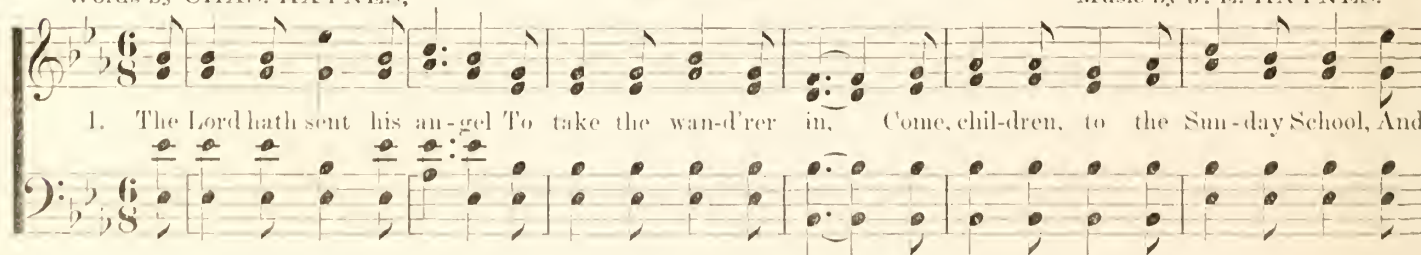
2. Children, he'll receive you—come, come to him;
 Children, he'll receive you—come, come to him;
 Children, he'll receive you—come, come to him;
 In his bright and happy home.

3. Children, he will bless you—come, come to him;
 Children, he will bless you—come, come to him;
 Children, he will bless you—come, come to him;
 In his bright and happy home.

Deliverance.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. The Lord hath sent his an - gel To take the wan-d'r'er in, Come, chil-dren, to the Sun-day School, And

leave the ways of sin. Now, chil-dren, come to Je - sus, Now, chil-dren, come to Je - sus, Now,

Chorus.

This system contains the first line of music. It features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. A bracket labeled 'Chorus.' is placed under the first measure of the second line of music.

chil-dren, come to Je - sus, And sing your sweet-est lays. Now, chil-dren, come to Je - sus, Now,

This system contains the second line of music. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

chil-dren, come to Je - sus, Now, chil-dren, come to Je - sus, And learn his ho - ly ways.

This system contains the third line of music. It concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

2. Now, children, seek your Saviour,
And you'll receive his grace;
Come, join us in our pilgrimage,
And you shall see his face. Chorus.

2. Now, children, raise your voices—
Your sweetest anthem sing;
Come, worship your Redeemer now.
He is your Lord and King. Chorus.

Oh! Wait 'Till the Good Time Coming Comes.

Words by B. M. LAWRENCE.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

1. Oh! wait till the good time com - ing comes, Not like the one in the

old - en times; But wait 'till the good time com - ing comes— We will

have no trou - ble an - y more. We will have no trou - ble an - y

Chorus.

The musical score is written for two voices, Treble and Bass, in a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, using mostly quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with some words split across lines. The score consists of two systems of music. The first system has two lines of music, and the second system also has two lines. The lyrics are: 'more. We will have no trou-ble an - y more. We will more, an - y more. We will have no trou-ble an - y more, an - y more. We will all love each oth - er, And we'll call each man our broth - er, And we'll have no trou-ble an - y more.'

more. We will have no trou-ble an - y more. We will
more, an - y more. We will have no trou-ble an - y more, an - y more. We will
all love each oth - er, And we'll call each man our broth - er, And we'll have no trou-ble an - y more.

Oh! wait 'till we learn the law of love,
Brought us by angels from above;
All other laws will useless prove,
Then we'll have no trouble any more.

Oh! wait until the might and right
Combined, dispels the gloomy night,
And earth rejoices in their light,
Then we'll have no trouble any more.

Oh! wait 'till falsehood is no more,
Fanaticism's reign is o'er,
And truth prevails from shore to shore,
Then we'll have no trouble any more.

Christmas Carol.

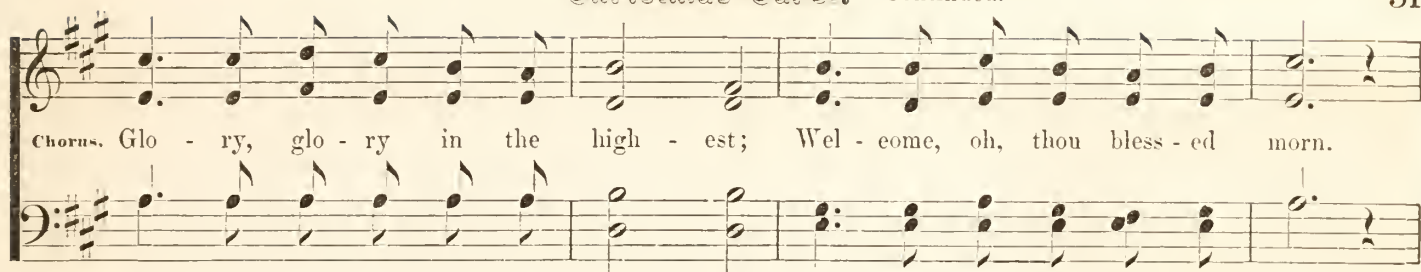
Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by G. F. ROOT.

1. Hear the an-gel chorus sing-ing, Ho-ly songs now reach our ear, Glo-rious tid-ings they are

bring-ing, Christ, our bless-ed Lord is here. Let us sing our sweet-est an-thems,

Let us hail the glorious morn, Let us praise our hea'v'nly Father, Christ, our Lord and King is born.



Chorus, Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est; Wel - come, oh, thou bless - ed morn.



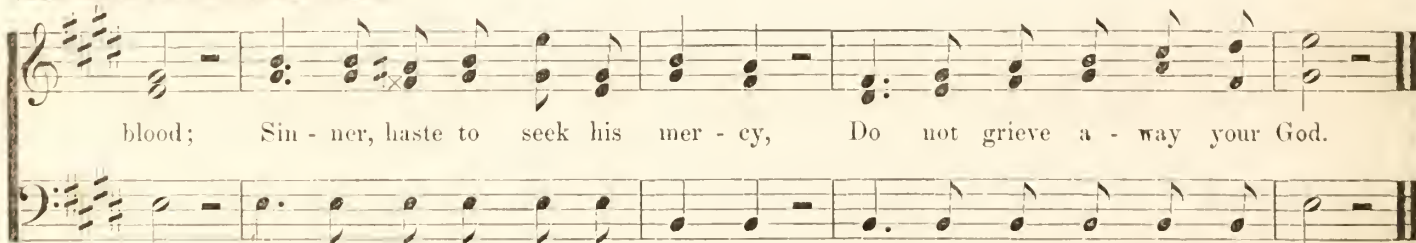
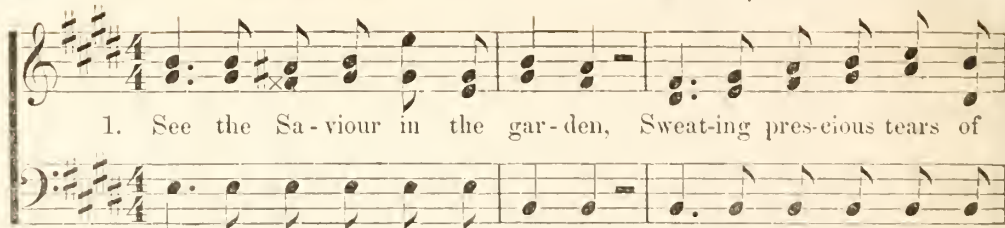
Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est; Christ, our Lord and King is born.

Let us seek the lowly manger,
 Let us worship at the shrine,
 Let us seek the new-born stranger,
 Let us hail the babe divine.
 Hear the holy angels singing—
 Peace on earth, to man good cheer;
 God hath given him a Saviour,
 Who will wipe away each tear.

Let us seek the lowly manger,
 Let us go without delay.
 We shall find our blessed Saviour,
 See the star that points the way.
 Let us bring our choicest treasures
 To our new-born Lord and King;
 Let us praise our heavenly Father,
 Glory, glory, let us sing.

Crucifixion.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



See the Saviour in the garden,
Sweating precious drops of blood;
He is interceding for us,
He is praying with our God.

Now the rabble come and take him—
Bear him to Mount Calvary;
He must go—his Father wills it—
He must set the sinner free.

See him bleeding, groaning, dying,
Hanging on the shameful cross;
He must suffer for the sinner,
He must save a world that's lost.

It is finished! it is finished!
Thus our blessed Saviour cried;
Then he yielded up his spirit,
Meekly bowed his head and died.

Infant Song.

33

Words by LUCY L. WARD, aged 10 years.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



Soon our little journey's done, Soon our little race is run, Soon we never more will roam, Soon we'll dwell with Christ at home.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, we'll dwell with Christ at home.



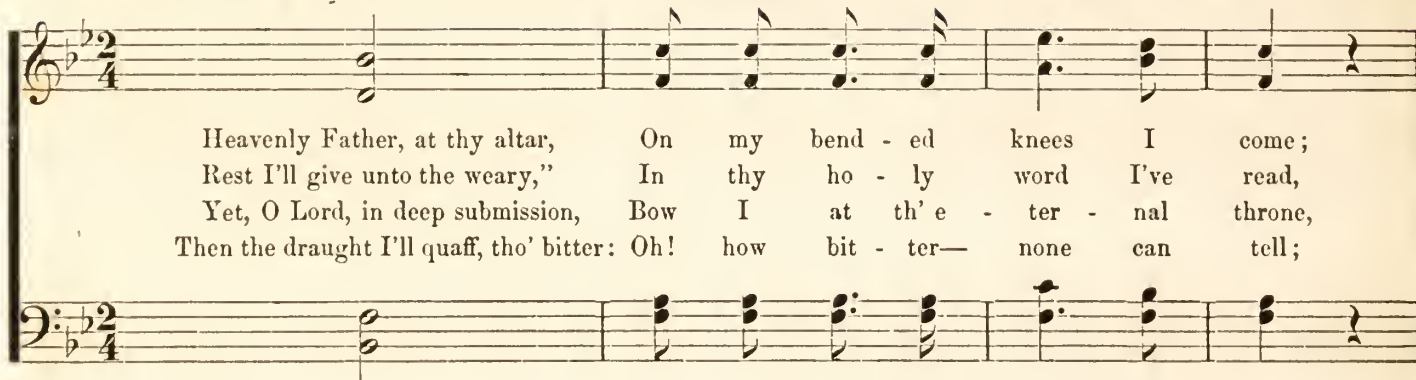
Soon our trial will be o'er,
Soon we'll never suffer more,
Soon we'll be forever blest,
Soon we'll have eternal rest.

Soon we'll join the angel throng,
Soon we'll sing the glorious song,
Soon our Saviour'll call us home,
Where we never more will roam.

Prayer in Affliction.

Words by MINA M. STACY.

Music by H. M. HIGGINS.



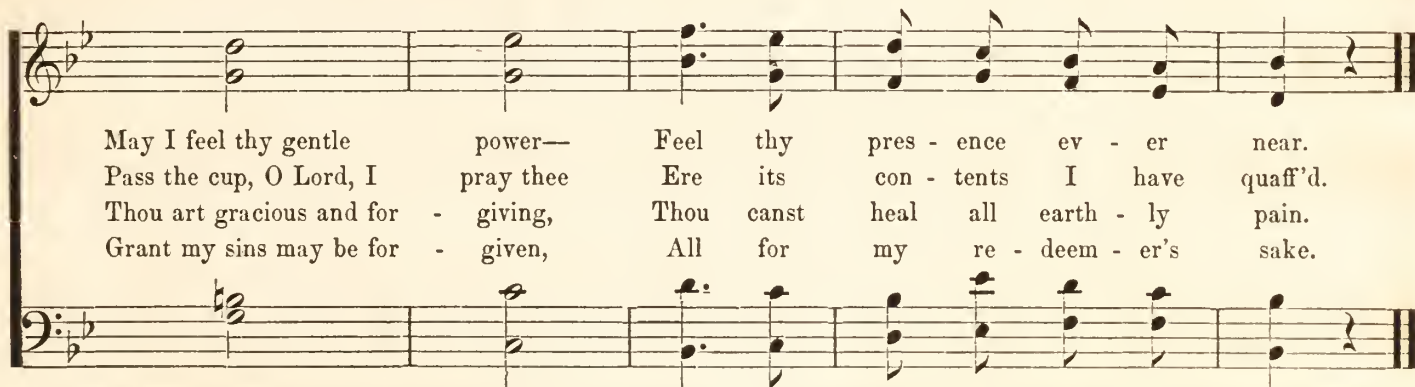
Heavenly Father, at thy altar, On my bend - ed knees I come ;
 Rest I'll give unto the weary," In thy ho - ly word I've read,
 Yet, O Lord, in deep submission, Bow I at th' e - ter - nal throne,
 Then the draught I'll quaff, tho' bitter: Oh! how bit - ter— none can tell;



And, in trembling accents, falter: "Thy will, O Lord, not mine, be done."
 "And thy burden, howe'er heavy, I will light - en," thou hast said.
 Offering up my faint petition, That "thy will, not mine, be done."
 And no murmuring word I'll utter, For "thou do - est all things well."



Though the clouds of sorrow lower, And the world seems cold and drear.
 Heavenly Father, then, draw near me; Bit - ter is af - flic - tion's draught;
 For thy love, it is enduring, And thy grace, it can sus - tain;
 Then, into thy care and keeping, Pray I, Lord, thou wilt me take;



May I feel thy gentle power— Feel thy pres - ence ev - er near.
 Pass the cup, O Lord, I pray thee Ere its con - tents I have quaff'd.
 Thou art gracious and for - giving, Thou canst heal all earth - ly pain.
 Grant my sins may be for - given, All for my re - deem - er's sake.

The Beautiful Hills.

Words and Music by JAMES G. CLARK.

1. O! the bea-ti - ful hills where the blest have trod, Since the years when the earth was new, Where our

fa - thers gaze, from the fields of God, On the vale we are jour - ney - ing thro',— We have

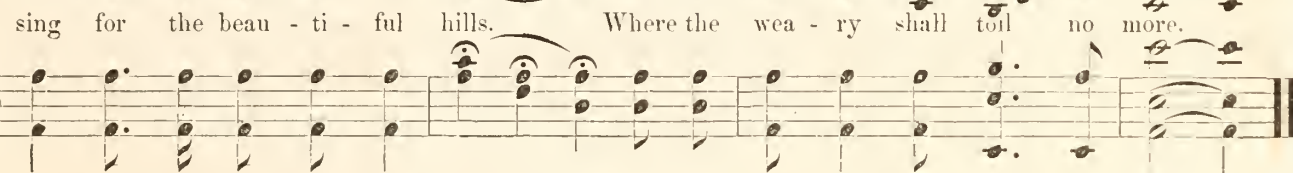
seen those hills in their bright-ness rise, When the world was black be - low, And we've

2. The cities of yore that were reared in crime,
And renowned by the praise of seers,

Went down in the tramp of old King Time,
To sleep with his gray-haired years;

The Beautiful Hills, Continued.

37



the beautiful hills rise bright and strong
through the smoke of old Time's red wars,

As on that day when the first deep song
Rolled up from the morning stars. (Chorus.)

The Beautiful Hills. Continued.

3. We dream of rest on the beautiful hills,
Where the traveler shall thirst no more;
And we hear the hum of a thousand rills
That wander the green glens o'er,
We feel the souls of the martyred men,
Who have braved a cold world's frown,
We can bear the burden which they did then,
Nor shrink from their thorny crown. (Chorus.)

4. Our arms are weak, yet we would not fling
To our feet this load of ours,—
The winds of spring to the valleys sing,
And the turf replies with flowers,—
And thus we learn our wintry way,—
How a mightier arm controls
That the breath of God on our lives will play,
Till our bodies bloom to souls. (Chorus.)

There are no Tears in Heaven.

Words by G. M. BALLARD.

Music by JOHN C. BAKER.

1. There are tears 'mid sunshine that brightens our way, When our skies are the clear-est, and

fair-est the day, For the heart that is full-est, most giv-en to joy, Soon learns that its

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice part, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear phrase structure. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

pleas-ure is naught but al - loy. Burn - ing tears where all hope from the bos - om is driv - en, But,

Chorus.

This system of the musical score is for the first part of the chorus. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note D, followed by a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a similar rhythmic pattern. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

O! hap - py tho't, there are no tears in heaven. No tears! no tears! in heav - en.

This system of the musical score is for the second part of the chorus. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff features a triplet of eighth notes (D, E, F#) marked with a '3' and a slur. The bass staff also has a triplet of eighth notes (D, E, F#) marked with a '3' and a slur. The lyrics continue below the staves, ending with a double bar line.

There are tears, when in friendship, the warmest and best
That the heart ever cherished;—confiding we rest,
For the faith that we worship and think so sincere,
Hies away from the altar when trouble is near.
Bitter tears for the vows which were trustily given,
But, O! welcome, truth! there are no tears in heaven.
No tears! no tears in heaven.

There are tears for the mourner, thick mantled in gloom,
When the friend or the brother have gone to the tomb,
For the mound and the willow together are seen,
Where the spring spread so lately its carpet of green.
Chilling tears when the grave has triumphantly striven!
But O! blissful home! there are no tears in heaven!
No tears! no tears in heaven.

Children, Hear the Pleasing Story.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Chil - dren, hear the pleas - ing sto - ry, How the Lord hath call'd you home, There to dwell a -

mong his an - gels, Nev - er more on earth to roam. **Chorus.** Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Sa - viour, Who hath died up -

on the Cross; Turn un - to your Heav'n ly Fa - ther, Let no pre cious soul be lost.

He has called you to his kingdom,
There you'll be forever blest;
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest.

Go to him, he'll give you pardon,
He will wash you in his blood;
Turn unto your blessed Saviour,
Do not grieve away your God.

Oh, ye ransomed, waft the story,
Glorious tidings you have heard;
He will pardon all who seek him,
He hath said it in his word.

Jesus Calls You to his Home.

41

Words by CHAS. HAYNES

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Je - sus calls you to his home, Je - sus calls you to his home; And when you reach that

heav'n-ly place, No more on earth you'll roam. **Chorus.** No more on earth you'll roam. No more on earth you'll

roam, Haste, haste to Je - sus now, No more, on earth to roam.

2. Jesus calls you from his throne,
Jesus calls you from his throne,
And when your lives are ended here,
No more on earth you'll roam. (Chorus.)

3. You shall see that land so bright,
You shall see that land so bright
And when you reach that heavenly place,
You'll walk where God is light. (Chorus.)

Harden Not Your Hearts.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. Chil - dren, hear your Sa - viour's voice to - day, Chil - dren,

hear your Sa - viour's voice to - day, Chil - dren, hear your Sa - viour's voice to - day, Go and

seek his house with - out de - lay.

Children, seek your blessed Saviour's throne,
 Children, seek your blessed Saviour's throne,
 Children, seek your blessed Saviour's throne,
 Let no little traveler stray alone.

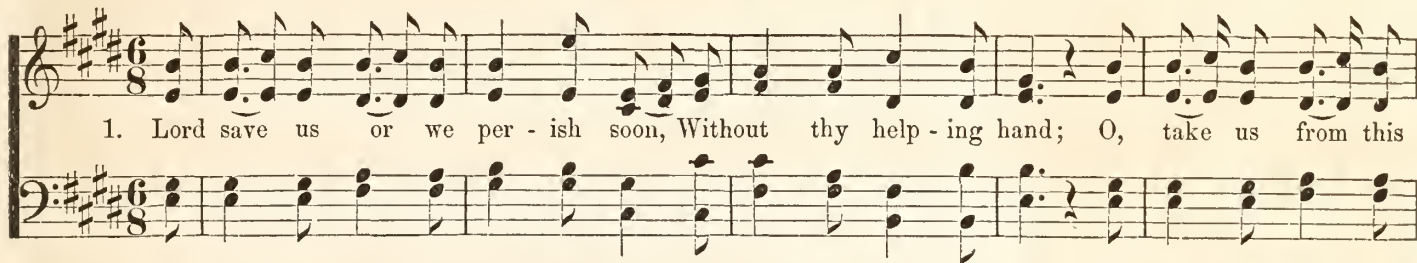
He'll receive you, harden not your hearts,
 He'll receive you, harden not your hearts,
 He'll receive you, harden not your hearts,
 For in heaven from Him no more you'll part.

Sinner Under Conviction.

43

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. Lord save us or we per - ish soon, Without thy help - ing hand; O, take us from this



world of woe, Un - to the hap - py land. ^{Chorus.} Poor sin - ner, bring to me your grief, I



shed my blood for you; Take up my cross, my bur - den's light, Be faith - ful, firm and true.

Upon life's billows we are tossed,
O! send thy saving grace,
O! take us to thy happy home,
That we may see thy face.

(Chorus.)

The storms are raging round us now,
Conduct us to thy cross,
Send down thy Holy Spirit soon,
Or we shall all be lost.

(Chorus.)

Glory Hallelujah.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Chil - dren, Christ is wait - ing for you now, Glo - ry,

glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! Chil - dren, Christ is wait - ing

for you now, Glo - ry, glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!

Children, Jesus wants you, seek him now;
 Glory, glory Hallelujah!
 Children, Jesus wants you, seek him now;
 Glory, glory Hallelujah!

Children, He'll receive you, seek him now;
 Glory, glory Hallelujah!
 Children, He'll receive you, seek him now;
 Glory, glory Hallelujah!

Sing to the Lamb.

45

by CHAS. HAYNES.

Arranged by J. E. HAYNES.

Children, seek your bles - sed Sa - viour, He'll re - ceive you when you come; When you leave this
 world of sor - row, He'll con - duct you to his home. **Chorus.** Sing to the lamb who reigns so glorious,
 to him who once was slain, See, he reigns o'er earth vic - to - rious, See him now, he lives a - gain.

He has died to save the sinner,
 He has died upon the cross,
 He has gained a glorious victory
 O'er a world that once was lost.

3. When you cross the rolling river,
 When you reach the heavenly shore,
 Christ will give you living water,
 You shall drink and thirst no more.

Hear the Angel Chorus Singing.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by A. E. WIMMERSTEDT.



1. Hear the an - gel cho - rus sing - ing, How they praise their Lord and

God, They are wor - ship - ing the Sa - viour, Who has shed for us his

blood; They will waft some saint - ed be - ing To their bright and hap - py

Hear the Angel Chorus Singing. Continued.

47

home, In the gar - dens of the Sa - viour, He for - ev - er more shall

roam. **Chorus.** We will meet and sing for - ev - er Round the throne of God in

heav'n, We will praise our bles - sed Sa - viour, With the saints who are for - giv'n.

2. Hear the heavenly strain of music,
How it floats upon the air,
They are coming to conduct us
To that land so bright and fair;

Let us haste to join the angels,
They will take us to their home—
Mid the fruits and flowers of heaven
We forever more shall roam. (Chorus.)

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Arranged by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Come un - to me that ye may have life, Sin - ner, come un - to me; Come un - to me that ye

may have life, And be for - ev - er free. *Chorus.* Come, come, come un - to me; Come, come,

come un - to me; Come un - to me that ye may have life, And be for - ev - er free.

2. Come unto me and forever live,
Sinner, come unto me;
Come unto me and forever live,
Across the stormy sea.

3. Come now and join the angels bright,
Sinner, come with me;
Come now and join the angels bright,
And be forever free.

Blessings.

49

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Bless - ed are the meek and low - ly of heart, Bless - ed are the

meek and low - ly of heart, Bless - ed are the meek and

low - ly of heart, For they shall in - her - it the earth.

2

3

4

Blessed are they whose mission is peace, Blessed are they that mourn for their sins, Blessed are the holy and pure of heart.
For they are the children of God. For the Lord will comfort their souls. For the face of their God they shall see.

We Shall Miss You, Dearest Brother.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. We shall miss you, dear - est broth - er, When our boys come back a -

gain, For they left you, no - ble he - ro, On the field a - mong the slain;

When your coun - try call'd you, broth - er, Forth you went, for her to fight; But in the first great battle,

We Shall Miss You, Dearest Brother. Continued.

51

broth-er, You fell bleed-ing for the right. Chorus. Dy-ing for your coun-try, broth-er,

The first system of the musical score is written for a treble and bass clef in the key of D major (two sharps). It begins with a treble clef staff containing a whole note chord (D4, F#4, A4) followed by a half rest, then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass clef staff contains a whole note chord (D3, F#3, A3) followed by a half rest, then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Dy-ing on the bat-tle plain; O, sweet will be your mem'ry brother, Till in heav'n we meet a-gain.

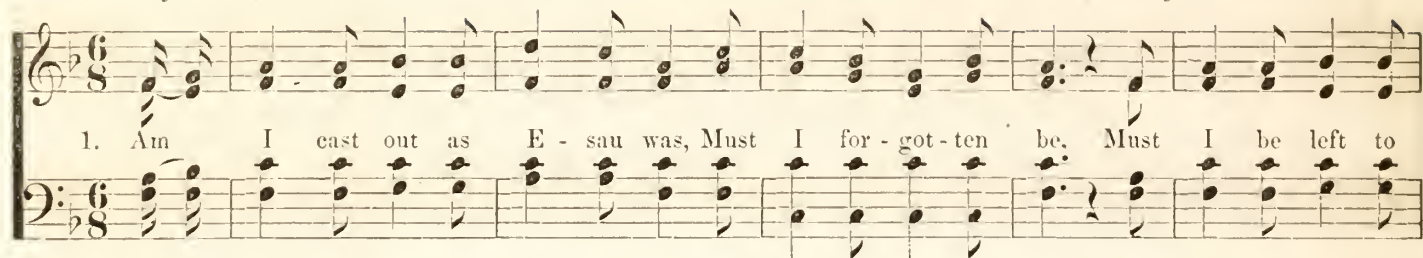
The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. It features similar rhythmic patterns and chordal structures. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

When the charge was ordered, brother,
 You feared not to face the foe,
 But amid the bravest, brother,
 Met the shaft that laid you low;
 When the fireside group assemble,
 There will be one vacant seat,
 Upon kind lips your name will tremble,
 But you ne'er can with them meet.

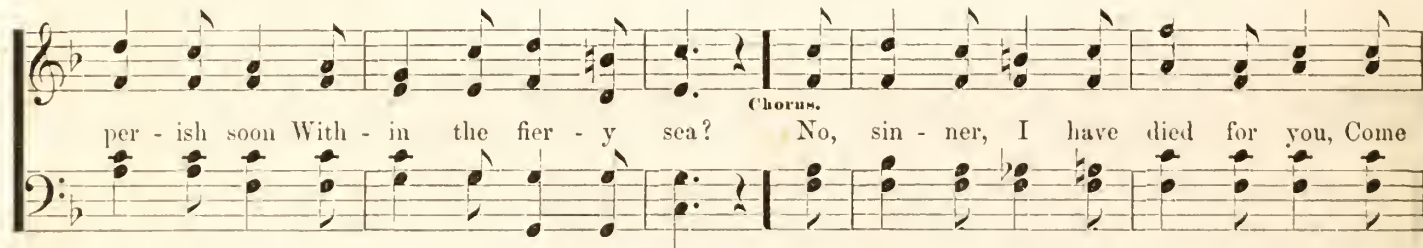
But in heaven, dearest brother,
 When the storm of life is o'er,
 We shall meet you, noble soldier,
 And we'll ne'er be parted more;
 In those peaceful mansions, brother,
 Death and sorrow cannot come,
 And war shall not disturb us, brother,
 In our blessed, happy home.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

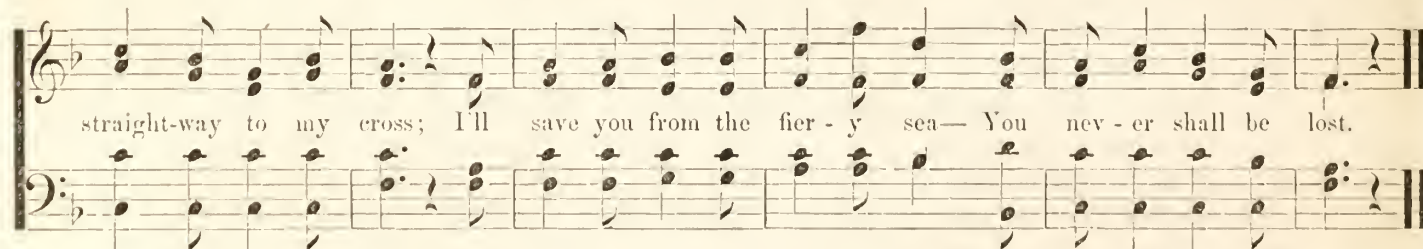
Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. Am I cast out as E - sau was, Must I for - got - ten be. Must I be left to



per - ish soon With - in the fier - y sea? **Chorus.** No, sin - ner, I have died for you, Come



straight-way to my cross; I'll save you from the fier - y sea— You nev - er shall be lost.

2. Must I still live a sinful wretch,
Will Jesus never bless,
Shall I be placed within the grave,
And never find his rest? (Chorus.)

3. Must I still wander on the earth
'Mid sorrow, pain and grief,
Shall I ne'er pass the fiery gulf,
Can I not find relief? Chorus—Yes, etc.

Seek Ye the Lord.

53

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Seek ye the Lord that ye may not per - ish, Seek ye the
 Lord that ye may not per - ish, Seek ye the Lord that ye
 may not per - ish, But have e - ter - nal life.

2. Seek ye the Lord and he will you cherish,
 And give eternal life.

3. Seek ye the Lord, he will surely save you,
 And give eternal life.

The Happy Picket Boy.

Words by R. ZELLNER.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. I'm watch-ing at my post to - night: If dan-gers are to fore-warn, The

pierc-ing winds blow loud and shrill, Snow beats o'er my tender form: Night full of sor-row,

dark and drear, Reck-ing trees make sol-enn moan: I'll stand for right Or fall to - night,

The Happy Picket Boy. Continued.

55

Chorus.

Far from the lov'd ones at home. An - gel hands are sweet - ly play - ing Harps and lutes in

The first system of musical notation features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the word 'Chorus.' centered above the first line of the vocal part.

par - a - dise. Hark! me - thinks I hear them sing - ing. Thou art wel - come,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff shows the vocal line with lyrics, and the bass staff shows the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned with the notes of the melody.

wel - come thrice. Waft, ye winds, the pleas - ing sto - ry Of those who the

The third system concludes the page with further musical notation and lyrics. The treble staff continues the vocal melody, and the bass staff continues the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the word 'waft' appearing in the second measure of the system.

The Happy Picket Boy. Continued.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is simple and childlike, consisting of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the notes.

storm out - ride, On the gen - tle waves of glo - ry, O'er bold Jor - dan

sweet - ly glide, On the gen - tle waves of glo - ry, O'er bold Jor - dan swift - ly glide.

2. Thou just God hast willed it so,
 Take my spirit to thy care,
 My winding sheet the purest snow,
 Emblem of the robe I'll wear;
 My bed is soft as thistle-down,
 None but God could make it so:
 I see the angels coming round,
 They await me, now I'll go.

3. Dear mother, do not weep or sigh—
 Shed not one sad burning tear,
 I'm almost up to starry skies,
 All before is bright and clear;
 Brother, sister, kindly greet me,
 Death is sweet as honeycomb.
 With me they're overjoyed to meet
 In their bright and happy home,

4. Dear mother, won't you come up now,
 Where the saints and angels sing;
 We'll sit beneath the tree of life,
 Heaven's arches sweetly ring.
 I know you'll not return to earth,
 Where turmoil, trouble and sin,
 But with us walk in fields of light,
 All is peace and love within.

Lay Me Down with the Loved Ones.

57

Words by EUNICE P. HAYNES.

Music by A. GRAHAM.

1. Lay me down in the peaceful, si - lent grave, Lay me down. Tho' the bod - y may with - er the

soul shall bloom For ev - er and ev - er be - yond the tomb, Where the lov'd ones have gone be - fore.

2. Lay me down with the loved ones who went before,
Lay me down.
Through the valley of death, from a world of sin,
They have fought the good fight and a crown they did win,
In the realms of eternal bliss.

3. Let me rest, though my sleep be dreamless there,
Let me rest;
For the spirit shall roam 'mid evergreen shades,
And cull the flowrets that never fade,
Where the lov'd ones have gone before.

4. Shod no tears when you hear of my early death,
Shed no tears;
For I go to the realms where all forgiven
Shall sing in the ransom'd choirs of heaven,
Where the lov'd ones have gone before.

5. Weep no more, though my place be vacant here,
Weep no more;
For I'll chant the praises, with angels bright,
Of Him who sits on the throne of light.
Where the lov'd ones have gone before.

Hymn for the Resurrection.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES,

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Now the res - ur - ree - tion's com - ing, See, the glo - rious morn ap - pears; Let us all be up and

do - ing, Let us wipe a - way our tears. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, Hal - le - lu - jah to the

Lamb. We will sing his praise for - ev - er In that bright and hap - py land.

For the graves will all be opened
When the trump from heaven shall sound;
Let us serve our great Redeemer—
We with glory shall be crowned.

Children, seek your blessed Saviour,
Sing to him your sweetest strains;
He shall reign forever o'er us,
In his realm there'll be no pain.

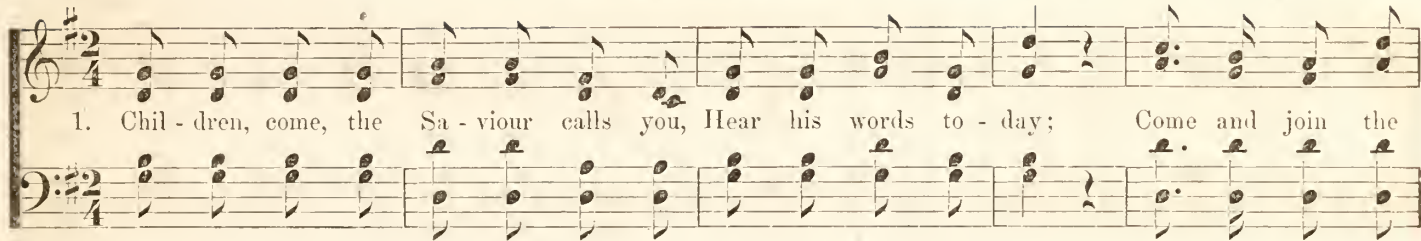
Now, the angel throng, attending,
He will come from heaven above;
Let us serve our great Redeemer,
Let us give him all our love.

Recruiting Song.

59

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

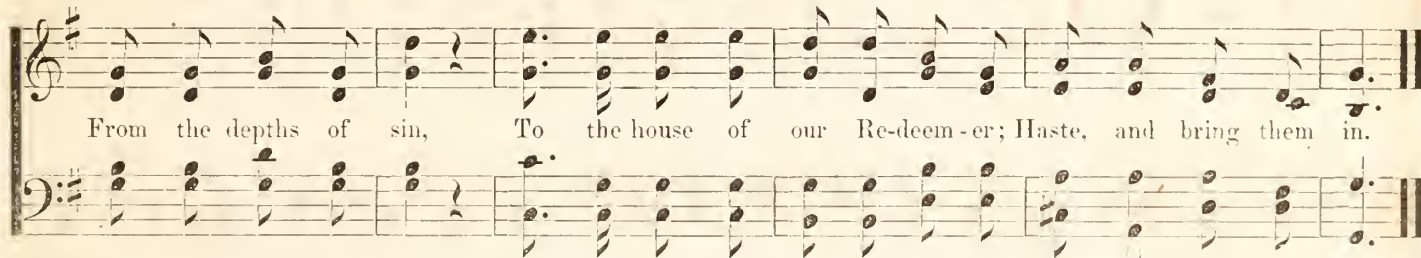
Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. Chil - dren, come, the Sa - viour calls you, Hear his words to - day; Come and join the



heav'n - ly ar - my—Haste, with - out de - lay. **Chorus.** Let each one bring in a wand - 'rer



From the depths of sin, To the house of our Re-deem-er; Haste, and bring them in.

2. Come and join our glorious legion,
Bear the Saviour's cross;
Fight until you gain the victory,
O'er a world once lost.

3. Children, raise the royal banner—
Yours is wealth untold;
Let us march unto the battle,
'Neath its sacred fold.

4. Children, rally 'round the standard,
Join our glorious band;
Soon, we'll cross the River Jordan,
To that happy land.

Mother, Watch the Little Feet.

J. P. WEBSTER.

1. Moth-er, watch the lit - tle feet Climb - ing o'er the gar - den wall—

The first system of the song is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "1. Moth-er, watch the lit - tle feet Climb - ing o'er the gar - den wall—".

Bound-ing throug the bus - y street, Rang - ing cel - lar, shed and hall; Nev - er count the

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Bound-ing throug the bus - y street, Rang - ing cel - lar, shed and hall; Nev - er count the".

mo - ments lost, Nev - er mind the time they cost; Lit - tle feet will go a - stray,

The third system concludes the song. The lyrics are: "mo - ments lost, Nev - er mind the time they cost; Lit - tle feet will go a - stray,".

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It begins with a melodic line in the right hand, followed by a whole rest, and then continues with a series of chords. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The lyrics 'Guide them, moth-er, while you may. Moth-er, watch those hap-py chil-dren, Watch and bless them' are written below the staves. A bracket labeled 'Chorus.' spans the second half of the system.

Guide them, moth-er, while you may. Moth-er, watch those hap-py chil-dren, Watch and bless them

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features similar chordal textures in both the treble and bass staves. The lyrics 'while you may, Childhood's dear and hap-py hours are pass-ing fast a-way.' are written below the staves.

while you may, Childhood's dear and hap-py hours are pass-ing fast a-way.

2. Mother, watch the little hand
 Picking berries by the way,
 Making houses in the sand,
 Tossing on the fragrant hay.
 Never dare the question ask
 "Why to me this weary task?"
 These same little hands may prove
 Messengers of light and love.

3. Mother watch the little tongue,
 Prattling eloquent and wild.
 What is said and what is sung
 By the happy, joyous child.
 Catch the word, while yet unspoken,
 Stop the vow before 'tis broken!
 This same tongue may yet proclaim
 Blessings in a Saviour's name.

4. Mother, watch the little heart,
 Beating soft and warm for you;
 Wholesome lessons now impart,
 Keep, oh! keep that young heart true.
 Extricating every weed.
 Sowing good and precious seed;
 Harvest rich you then may see
 Ripening for eternity.

Glory in the Highest.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. Chil - dren, you shall see that land so

fair, Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est. Chil - dren, you shall

see that land so fair, Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est.

2. Children, you shall join the angels bright,
Glory, etc

3. Children, you shall walk where God is light,
Glory, etc.

The Lord Hath Died to Save Us.

63

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. The Lord hath died to save us— Now, chil - dren, shout for joy; He reigns in tri - umph

o'er us, The temp - ter he'll de - stroy. **Chorus.** Oh! come un - to the Sa - viour, And you shall live for -

ev - er; Now, chil - dren, sing his prais - es, And clap your hands for joy.

2. We'll sing our sweetest music, and drive away despair;
 We'll journey t'wards the haven—our Saviour's waiting there.
 We'll go unto his kingdom, across the rolling river,
 And dwell with him forever, within his house of prayer.
3. For when our lives are ended—our labors being o'er—
 We'll join the heavenly throng, on that bright and radiant shore
 We'll go unto our Saviour, beyond the rolling river—
 We'll worship our Redeemer, and sing forever more.

Children will repeat "Oh! come unto the Saviour," etc., for chorus to each verse, keeping time by clapping their hands.

Words by ROBERT S. TRAVIS.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Come, lit - tle chil-dren, and be wise; Do not ne-glect, for 'tis a sin; For the long - er you ne-

glect the prize, The hard - er 'tis for you to win. **Chorus.** For when you're dead you must ap - pear Be -

fore the judg-ment stand; And if you en - ter that bright sphere, You'll sit at God's right hand.

Come, little children, and be good,
 For Jesus waits to take you in;
 And if you try to do his will,
 He'll save your souls from death and sin.

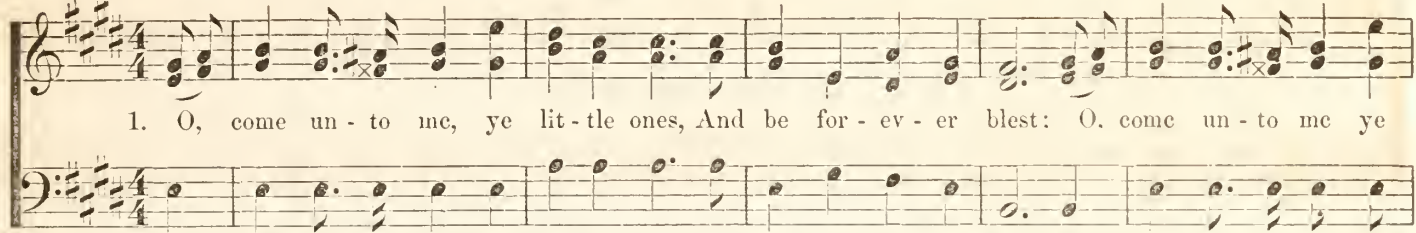
Come, little children, and be true,
 For Jesus calls you to his home;
 O, seek your Heavenly father now,
 For he'll receive you when you come.

O, Come Unto Me, Ye Little Ones.

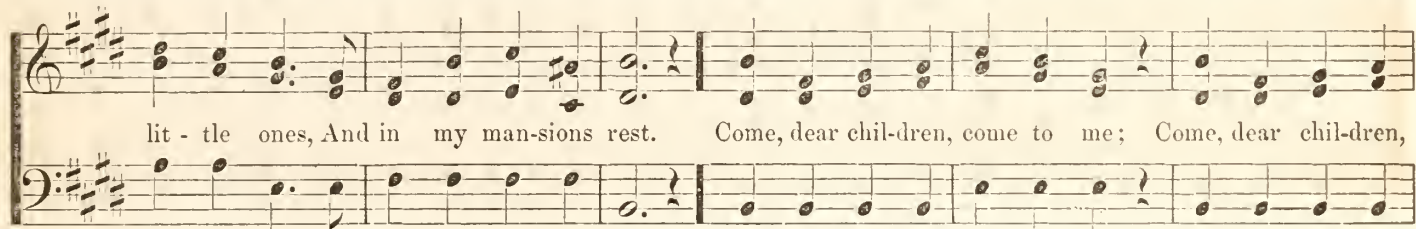
65

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

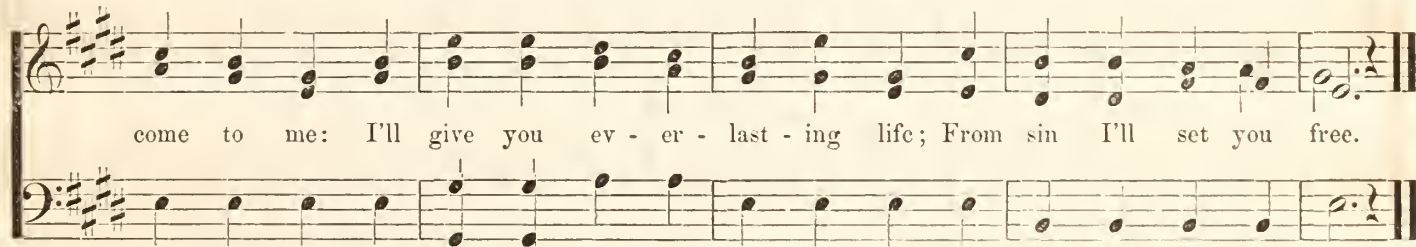
Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. O, come un - to me, ye lit - tle ones, And be for - ev - er blest: O. come un - to me ye



lit - tle ones, And in my man-sions rest. Come, dear chil-dren, come to me; Come, dear chil-dren,



come to me: I'll give you ev - er - last - ing life; From sin I'll set you free.

2. O, come unto me, ye little ones,
I love to hear you sing;
O, come unto me, ye little ones,
I am your Lord and King. (Chorus.)

3. O, come unto me, ye little ones,
I died to save your souls;
O, come unto me, ye little ones,
Within your Shepherd's folds. (Chorus.)

The Sabbath Bells.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES,

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Now the Sab-bath bells are ring - ing, Let us haste with - out de - lay; Hear the chil-dren

sweet - ly sing - ing, 'Tis our bless - ed Sav-iour's day. O, come un - to his king-dom, Let not one trav - ler

wait; Let us seek our bless - ed Sav - iour, Haste, be - fore it is too late.

Hear the tidings of salvation, from our blessed Lord above; Soon our blessed Lord will take us to his bright and happy home, He is waiting to receive us, in his outstretched arms of love. There to dwell in peace forever; pain and sickness cannot come. List now, your Saviour calls you, let not one stray alone; Haste now unto his kingdom, that land so fair and bright, Hasten to his peaceful mansions, there to sing around the throne Let us seek our great Redeemer, let us walk where God is light.

The Better Land.

67

Words by Mrs. HEMANS.

Music by A. GRAHAM.

The musical score is written for a single voice and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in G major and 3/4 time. The score consists of five staves. The first four staves are for the vocal line, and the fifth staff is for the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

1. I hear thee speak of the bet-ter land—Thou call'st its chil-dren a hap-py band;
 Moth-er, oh! where is that ra-diant shore? Shall we not seek it, and weep no more?
 Is it where the flow'r of the or-ange blows, And the fire-flies glance thro' the myr-tle boughs?
 Not there, not there, my child; not there, not there, my child.

2. Is it where the feathery palm trees rise,
 And the date grows ripe under sunny skies;
 Or 'midst the green islands of glittering seas,
 Where fragrant forests perfume the breeze,
 And strange, bright birds, on their starry wings
 Bear the rich hues of all glorious things?
 Not there, not there, my child.

3. I sit far away in some region old,
 Where the rivers wander o'er sands of gold—
 Where the burning rays of the ruby shine,

And the diamond lights up the secret mine,
 And the pearl gleams forth from the coral strand,
 Is it there, sweet mother, that better land? Not there, etc.

4. Eye hath not seen it, my gentle boy—
 Ear hath not heard its deep songs of joy:
 Dreams cannot picture a world so fair—
 Sorrow and death may not enter there
 Time doth not breathe on its sacred air
 For beyond the clouds and beyond the sea
 It is there, it is there, my

Song to the Pastor.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Shepherd, we come as sheep to the fold, Teach us of Him who can save the soul; Show us the way to that

hap - py land, That we may join the an - gel band. Shepherd, we come, shepherd, we come, Shepherd, we come as

lambs to the fold. Shepherd, we come, shepherd, we come; Tell us of Him who can save the soul.

Pastor, we hear thy pleasant voice—
Tell us of God, that we may rejoice;
Show us the way to our blessed Lord,
That you may gain a great reward.

Pastor, we come with hearts full of love—
Tell us of God in his home above,
That when we shall hear the Great Shepherd's
We may forever more rejoice. voice,

Kind Teachers, We Come.

69

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Dear teachers, we'll wor-ship our Lord and our King, We'll learn all his precepts, His praises we'll sing; O!

show us the way to that heav-en - ly place, Where we may find Je - sus and see his bright face. Kind

Chorus.

teach-er, we come, kind teach-er, we come; May we meet you with our Sav-iour, in his bright hap-py home.

Dear teachers, we'll greet you with hearts full of love,
Oh! tell us of God, in his bright home above;
Oh! show us his mercy, his truth and his grace,
And when life is ended, you'll see his bright face.

Dear parents, teach children to worship the Lord—
He surely will bless you—you'll gain your reward;
For when life is ended and trials are o'er,
We'll join the bright throng on the evergreen shore.

Picnic Song.

Words by EUNICE P. HAYNES.

Music by H. M. HIGGINS.

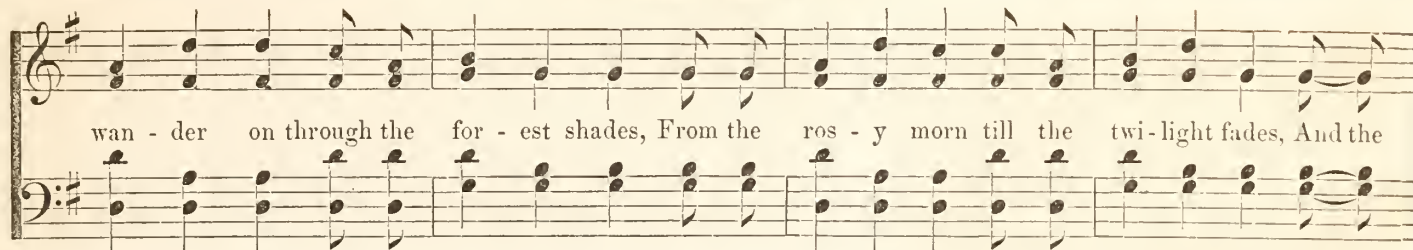


Lively.

1. We come, we come, with a song of glee, For our

hearts are light and hap - py and free, And the morn - ing sun shines

clear and bright, As we wan - der forth 'neath its gold - en light. We will



wan - der on through the for - est shades, From the ros - y morn till the twi - light fades, And the



joy - ous song of our hearts shall be, We are free from care, we are hap - py and free.


2. And hope comes forth from her peaceful bowers
To strew our way with her choicest flowers,
And joy hath woven a garland fair
For each youthful brow, and placed it there.
3. We come, we come, let us gaily sing,
Till earth shall echo the merry ring,

- Nor waste our moments in useless tears,
For the hopes and pleasures of bygone years.
4. We'll be content, let us ne'er complain,
Though the golden morn of life may wane—
Perennial joys we shall receive,
As round us gather the shades of eve.

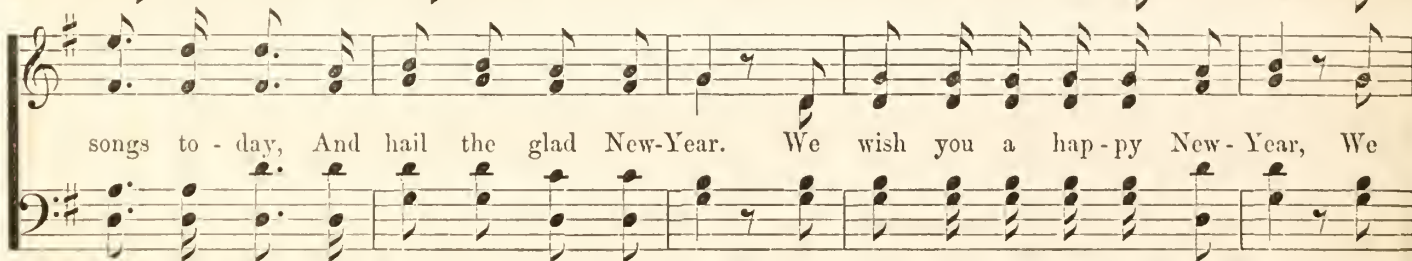
Song for the New-Year.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

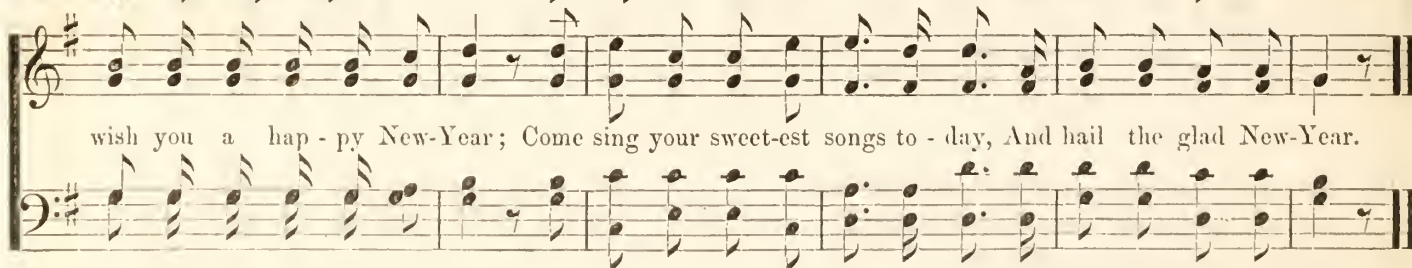
Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. The fest - ive hour draws near, Come join our plea - sures here, Come sing your sweet - est



songs to - day, And hail the glad New-Year. We wish you a hap - py New - Year, We



wish you a hap - py New-Year; Come sing your sweet - est songs to - day, And hail the glad New-Year.

Come join us in our cheer,
Our gifts are ready here;
Come 'round our festal board to-day,
And hail the glad New-Year.

Come wipe away each tear,
The Saviour'll bless you here;
Come join our festive throng to-day,
And hail the glad New-Year.

Hosannah.

73

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Oh, sing your sweet-est mu - sic Un to the bless-ed Lamb of God, Oh,

The first system of musical notation for 'Hosannah.' It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 6/8 time. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1. Oh, sing your sweet-est mu - sic Un to the bless-ed Lamb of God, Oh,' are written below the notes.

sing your sweet-est an-thems To him who shed his blood. Ho - san-nah! Ho - san-nah! Ho -

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'sing your sweet-est an-thems To him who shed his blood. Ho - san-nah! Ho - san-nah! Ho -' are written below the notes.

san-nah to the Lamb of God, Ho - san-nah! Ho - san-nah to him who shed his blood.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the piece. The melody and accompaniment lead to a final cadence. The lyrics 'san-nah to the Lamb of God, Ho - san-nah! Ho - san-nah to him who shed his blood.' are written below the notes.

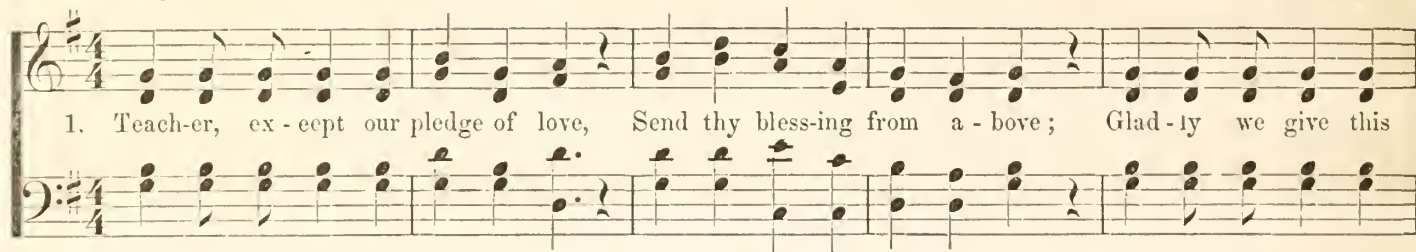
Oh, sing your sweetest music Unto the tempted and the strong.
Come join the heavenly chorus And sing your Saviour's song.

Oh, sing your sweetest music And you shall be forever blest.
Sound forth your Saviour's praises And he will give you rest.

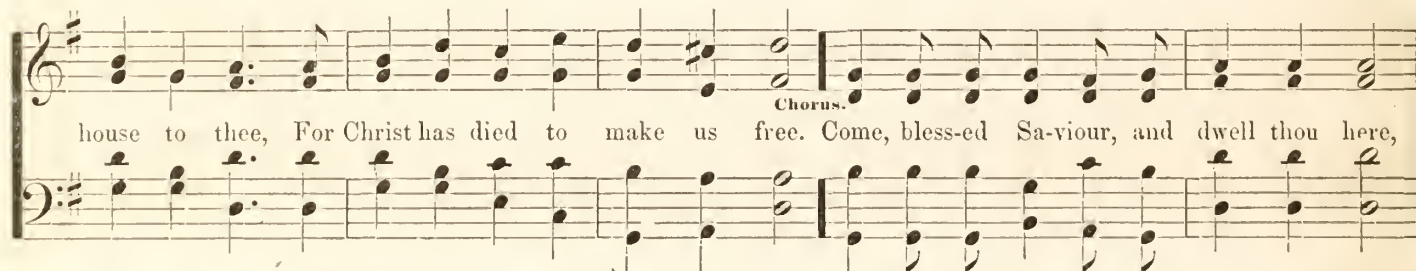
Dedication Hymn.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

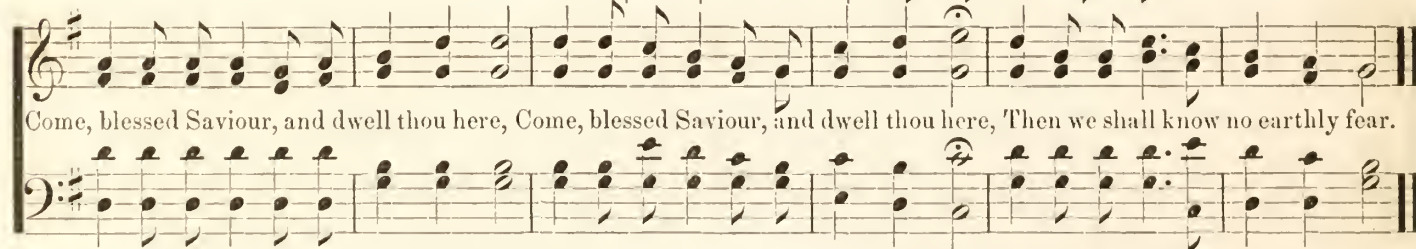
Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. Teach-er, ex-cept our pledge of love, Send thy bless-ing from a-bove; Glad-ly we give this



house to thee, For Christ has died to make us free. Come, bless-ed Sa-viour, and dwell thou here,



Come, blessed Saviour, and dwell thou here, Come, blessed Saviour, and dwell thou here, Then we shall know no earthly fear.

Father, except our gift to-day,
We would learn thy holy ways;
Help us to reach that heavenly place,
That we may early see thy face.

Now we present our gift to thee,
For Christ from sin has set us free;
Soon we shall join the throng above, —
Where we shall see the Saviour's love.

Oh, Come Unto Jesus.

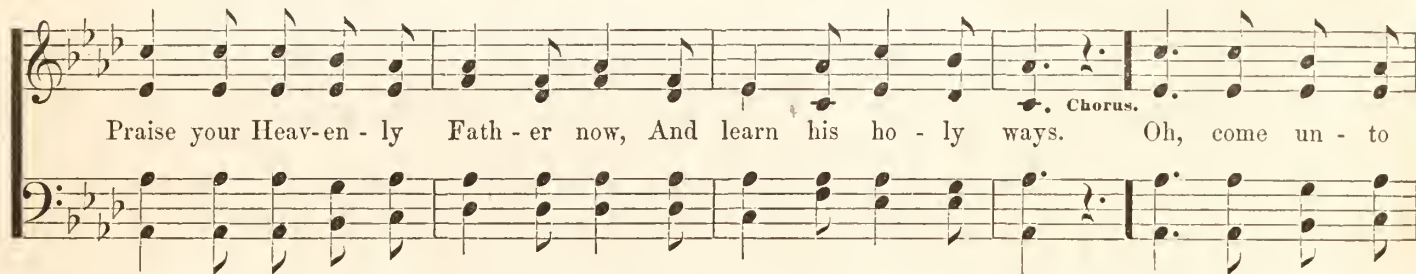
75

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

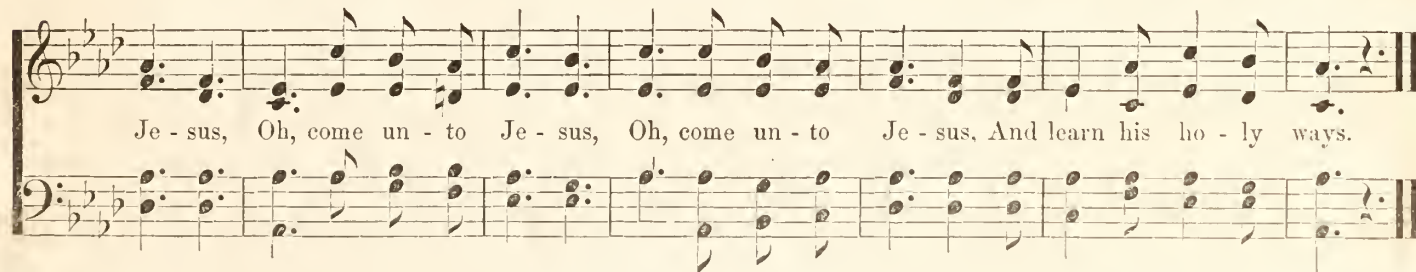
Music by J. E. HAYNES.



Come to Je - sus, who died for you— Seek his bless - ing to - day.



Praise your Heav-en - ly Fath - er now, And learn his ho - ly ways. **Chorus.** Oh, come un - to



Je - sus, Oh, come un - to Je - sus, Oh, come un - to Je - sus, And learn his ho - ly ways.

Haste to Jesus before 'tis night, Seek his mercy and grace,
Seek your Heavenly Father now, And you shall see his face.

Seek your Saviour, and not be lost—He will surely forgive:
Come unto your Father's house, And he will bid you live.

Why Will Ye Wait?

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.



1. Why will ye wait when Je - sus calls you From his heav'n-ly throne?

Why will ye wait one sin - gle mo-ment, Why will ye stray a - lone? Why will ye wait? Why will ye wait?

Why will ye wait when Je - sus calls? Why will ye wait when Je - sus calls you From his heav'n-ly throne.

Why will ye grieve the Holy Spirit, When he comes to you? | Why will ye wait when Jesus calls you To a brighter shore?
 Why will ye listen to the tempter, Why will ye not be true? | Surely he'll give you living water, Then ye shall thirst no more?

Judgment Day.

77

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music arranged by J. E. HAYNES.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal ensemble (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 2/4 time. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system contains the first line of the song, the second system contains the second line, and the third system contains the third line. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with some words hyphenated across measures. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing rests or sustained notes.

1. We'll hear the trum - pet sound - - - ing, We'll hear the trum - pet
sound - ing, We'll hear the trum - pet sound - - - ing In that great day.
O! Is - rael, O! Is - rael, O! Is - rael, In that great day.

2. The Lamb of God is coming, etc.
3. He'll come 'mid dreadful thunder, etc.
4. He'll come with vivid lightning, etc.
5. He'll judge the dead and living, etc.

6. The angels will attend him, etc.
7. We'll see him in his glory, etc.
8. O! we must seek his favor, etc.
9. He'll save us from destruction, etc.



Victory.

Words by CHAS. HAYNES.

Music by J. E. HAYNES.

1. Let the chil-dren now gath-er from near and from far For the

clar-ion is sounding its shrill notes of war; Let us fight 'neath the cross till the vic-t'ry we gain, Let us

Chorus.
fight for our king till the temp-ter is slain. Let us march, let us march, clad in ar-mor bright, To the

bat - tle field, let us march; Let us march with our Sa-viour from vic - t'ry to vic - t'ry, Now the

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines. The lyrics are printed below the staves, aligned with the notes.

con - flict is end - ed—how sweet - ly we'll sing, For the temp - ter is con-quer'd and Je - sus is king.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of two staves in the same key signature and clefs. The lyrics are printed below the staves, aligned with the notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

Let us join the great army
And fight for the cross,
We must conquer the the tempter—
No soul must be lost;
We will strike down the rebels
And fight for our Lord—
When the victory is gained
We'll receive our reward.

(Chorus.)

Let us follow our leader,
So valiant and strong;
We must grapple the tempter—
The strife will be long;
We will draw forth our swords
As to battle we go—
We will smite the great serpent,
And conquer the foe.

(Chorus.)

Let us shout the glad tidings,
The victory is gained—
Let us shout the glad tidings,
The tempter is slain;
For the saints have now triumphed—
How sweetly they sing;
They have conquered the tempter,
And Jesus is king.

(Chorus.)

Am I Cast Out as Esau was,.....	52	Jesus Calls you to his Home,.....	41	Sing, Children, Sing,.....	9
Beautiful Hills,.....	36	Judgment Day,.....	77	Sing to the Lamb,	45
Blessings,.....	49	Kind Teachers, We Come,	69	Song to the Pastor,	68
Children, Hear the Pleasing Story, 40		Lay Me Down with the Loved Ones, 57		Song for the New-Year,.....	72
Christmas Carol,	30	Little Children, Come to Jesus,	14	Suffer little children to come unto me 16	
Come, Children, to the Sab. School, 6		Mother, Watch the Little Feet,	60	That Blissful Place,	11
Crucifixion,	32	O, Come Unto Me, Ye Little Ones, 65		There are no Tears in Heaven,....	39
Dedication Hymn,.....	74	O, Won't You Go to Jesus,	25	The Land of Rest,	8
Deliverance,	26	Oh, Come Unto Jesus,	75	The Sabbath Bells,	66
Festival Song,	18	Oh! wait 'till the good time coming 28		The Better Land,.....	67
Glory Hallelujah,	44	One has Left our Number,.....	20	The Saviour is Weeping,.....	3
Glory in the Highest,	62	Picnic Song,	70	The Lord is Good and Gracious,..	4
Harden Not Your Hearts,	42	Prayer in Affliction,	34	The Happy Picket Boy,	54
Hear the Angel Chorus Singing,...	46	Recruiting Song,.....	59	The Lord Hath Died to Save Us,..	63
Hosannah	73	Rest,	48	Victory	78
Hymn for the Resurrection,.....	58	Salvation,	23	Wake, Children, Wake,.....	12
Infant Song,.....	33	See! the Saviour Comes,.....	19	We shall miss you, dearest brother, 50	
Jasper Sea,	17	Seek Ye the Lord,	53	Why Will Ye Wait?.....	76
Jesus Loves Me Still,.....	22	Sinner Under Conviction,.....	43	Wisdom	64
Jesus Calls,	26			Ye Surely Shall Reap,.....	7





LIST OF BOOKS PUBLISHED BY H. M. HIGGINS,

No. 117 Randolph Street, Chicago.

FESTIVAL CHIMES. The book of all others best adapted for the social circle and singing classes; just the one for the times. By S. Wesley Martin. Price \$1.25 retail, \$12.00 per doz.

PATRIOTIC GLEE BOOK. This book is just what its name indicates. It is filled with the best patriotic songs and choruses. Harmonized and arranged with pianoforte accompaniment. Price \$1.00 retail, \$10.00 per doz.

MINNEHAHA GLEE BOOK. Containing a beautiful selection of songs, choruses, quartetts, etc. Price \$1.00 retail, \$9.00 per doz.

MELODICA; or, The Art of Playing the Pianoforte Made Easy. A cheap book, but full of good instruction and good music. Just the book for beginners. Price 75c. retail, \$5.00 per doz.

PARLOR LUTE. A book full of new and beautiful quartetts. Price 40c. retail, \$3.60 per doz.

MASONIC SONGS. Just the book for the three first degrees; it is much better than cards. Price 15c. retail, \$1.20 per doz.

WIMMERSTEDT'S INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE VIOLIN. A book full of new and beautiful music for the Violin, and well adapted to new beginners, as well as advanced players. Price 75c. retail, \$5.00 per doz.

WIMMERSTEDT'S INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE FLUTE. The same price as the violin book, filled with the best lessons for the Flute. The music is good and nearly all new.